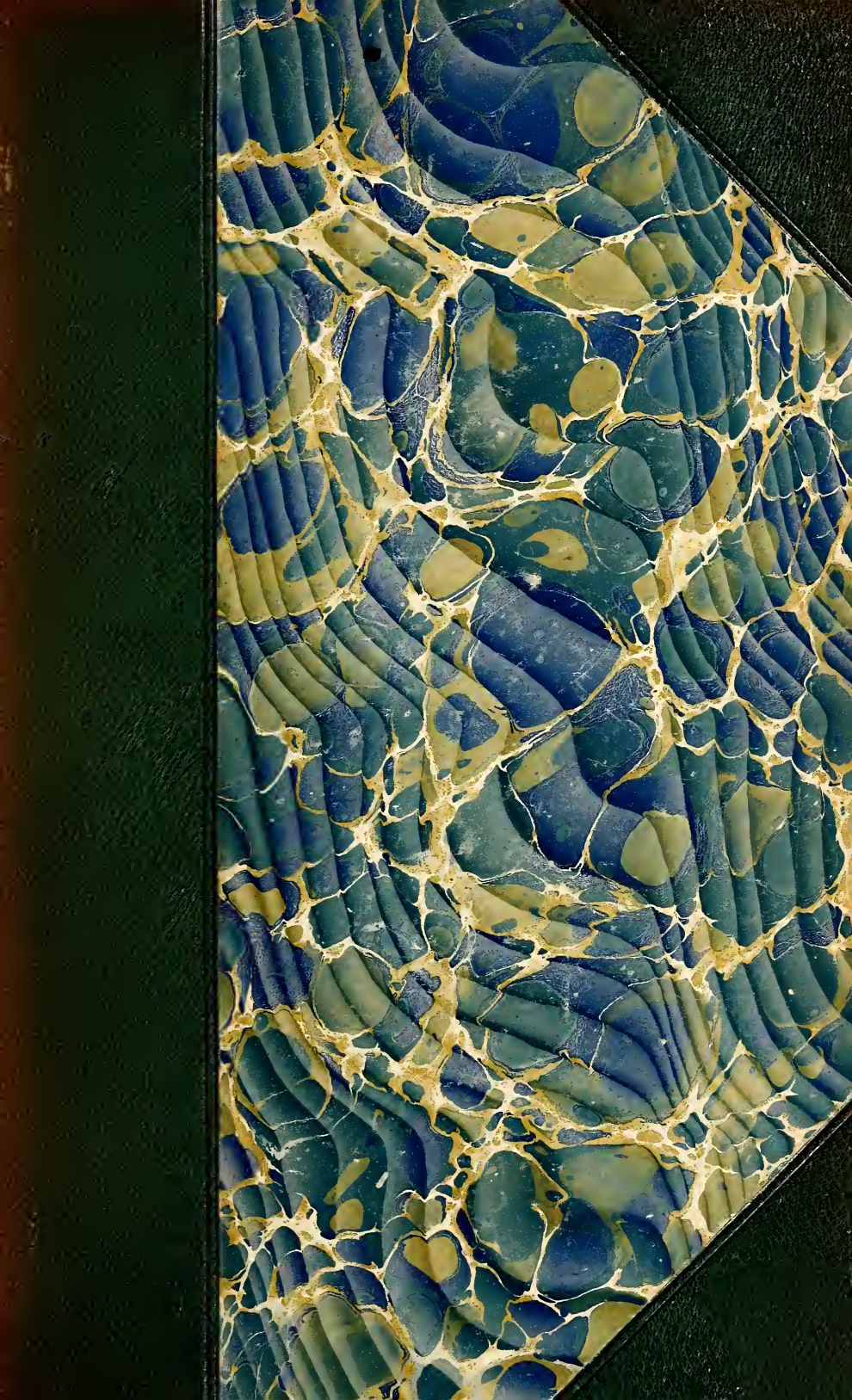

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With respects of
Wm. F. Maynard
Ann Arbor
Mich

MEMORIAL PROCEEDINGS

IN HONOR OF THE LAMENTED

PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES,

ABRAHAM LINCOLN,

HELD IN ANN ARBOR, MICHIGAN;

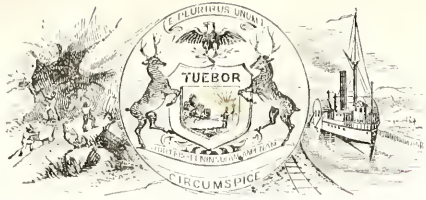
WITH THE ADDRESS OF

REV. E. O. HAVEN, D.D., LL.D.,

PRESIDENT OF THE UNIVERSITY OF MICHIGAN.

49

ANN ARBOR:
PRINTED AT THE "PENINSULAR COURIER" OFFICE.
1865.



University of Michigan.

Ann Arbor, July 7th. 1866.

The address of Rev. H. P. Tappan, formerly Pres. of this University, is now Berlin, Prussia. He also obtained an address on the occasion.

Truly Yours.

E. Haven.

University of Michigan.

Ann Arbor, July 7th 1866.

Charles W. Hunt, Esq.
1811 Chestnut St. Philadelphia.

Dear Sir,

With great difficulty I have procured a copy of my Address on the Death of Lincoln. Only 500 copies were printed & I have had demands which would have exhausted another 500. One address which I gave in Sunday April 16th was also printed in the newspapers, but I cannot procure a copy.

The address of Rev. H. H. Hoffman, formerly Pres. of this University, is now Berlin, Prussia. He also delivered an Address on the occasion.

Truly Yours,
E. C. Haven.

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1865.

PROCEEDINGS.

The sad intelligence of the assassination of the President reached Ann Arbor, by telegraph, early Saturday morning, April 15th, a few moments after he breathed his last. The people, at the call of the Court-house bell, assembled in large numbers, and the Mayor, Hon. W. S. Maynard, was requested to preside, and L. Davis, Esq., was appointed Secretary. A Committee, consisting of ex-Governor Alpheus Felch, Rev. Samuel Day, Com'r of U. S. Sanitary Supplies, D. Cramer, S. Mann, and E. B. Pond, Esquires, together with the Chairman and Secretary of the meeting, was appointed to draft and present resolutions expressing the feelings of the citizens, and to call another meeting. Spontaneous addresses were made by Hon. B. F. Granger, R. E. Frazer, Esq., Rev. Jacob Brown, Prof. A. B. Palmer, and Gen. G. D. Hill.

Hon. Mr. Felch, in behalf of the Committee, reported the following Resolutions, which were unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That the citizens of Ann Arbor, in deep sympathy with our bereaved nation, have heard, with overburdened hearts, of the death, by the hand of an assassin, of our beloved President, and of the murderous assault upon the life of our trusted Secretary of State and his son.

Resolved, That we recommend that our citizens assemble, on the morrow, at three o'clock, at such place as may be designated, to give such expression to the sorrow of this community as the occasion may require.

Resolved, That a Committee of three be appointed to make such arrangements for the meeting as may seem proper.

The Mayor appointed U. B. Wilson, G. D. Hill, and James Clements, a Committee of arrangements in accordance with the last resolution.

As if by instinct business was generally suspended, and citizens of all classes and parties gave the day to an expression of deep and heartfelt sorrow, and to denunciations of the dastardly assassins. Emblems of mourning were thrown out on every side, from stores, and offices, and private dwellings, and the National Flag was lowered to half mast and draped with crape.

Sunday (Easter Sunday), usually a day of praise and rejoicing, was convert-

ed into a day of mourning. The several churches were appropriately garbed for the occasion, and the pastors, in prayers and sermons, referred to the event which overburdened all hearts.

At three o'clock in the afternoon a citizens' meeting was convened at the Presbyterian Church, by arrangement of the committee appointed on Saturday, and the audience-room and galleries were filled to their utmost capacity. Gov. Felch presided. The exercises were opened with reading of the Scriptures and prayer by Rev. S. Cornelius, after which appropriate addresses were delivered by Dr. Haven, Rev. Messrs. Baldwin, Wetmore, and Taylor, Judge Cooley, and Chaplain Day. The most intense feeling pervaded the congregation, a feeling participated in by the entire community. The exercises over, the congregation was dismissed with a benediction by Rev. Mr. Brown.

Wednesday, the day set apart for the funeral of President Lincoln, was duly observed. The recommendation of Mayor Maynard, that business of all kinds be suspended throughout the day, was cordially and generally acted upon. In fact, we never saw on any appointed day of fasting and prayer, National or State, so general a suspension of business. Churches, public buildings, stores, offices, dwellings, put on the insignia of mourning, not in mere show but in sympathy with the real feeling of all our citizens. The scholars in our public schools had decorated their rooms with the sable garb, and silent and deserted for the day, they spoke eloquently of the national loss and the national sympathies.

At the hour of noon religious exercises were held, as recommended by the Acting Secretary of State. In St. Andrew's Church, in the Presbyterian Church—uniting Presbyterian, Methodist, Congregational, and Baptist congregations—in the Lutheran, and in St. Thomas', large congregations were convened, and the exercises were solemnly appropriate to the occasion.

On Tuesday a joint meeting of the Common Council and citizens was held, and arrangements made for observing Wednesday afternoon, by a procession to be participated in by the City Officers, returned Soldiers, Faculty and Students of the University, Firemen, Masons, Odd Fellows, and others, and Dr. Haven was invited to pronounce a eulogy.

Messrs. ex-Mayor Wells, and John I. Thompson, on the part of the citizens, and Aldermen Granger, Slawson, and Clancy, on the part of the Council, were appointed a Committee of Arrangements.

The rain of Wednesday interfered with carrying out the programme in full, but at the appointed hour the procession was in part formed, and the Presbyterian Church was densely packed. Mayor Maynard presided, and Rev. B. F. Cocker officiated as Chaplain. The music was furnished by Gwinner's Band.

The following Address was then pronounced, after which the procession was formed, and—the rain having passed away—marched to the residence of Dr. Haven, and thence to that of the Mayor, and then quietly dispersed. It was a day long to be remembered by the citizens of Ann Arbor.

ADDRESS.

MR. MAYOR AND FELLOW-CITIZENS: We are assembled as citizens of Ann Arbor, as citizens of the United States, undistinguished by party, political, religious, industrial, or of any kind—to express our profound sorrow at the shocking bereavement which the nation now mourns. These extraordinary actions in which we are now engaged, are no unmeaning ceremony. These closed stores and factories, and silent streets, the tolling bell, the beautiful flag, emblem of our nation, at half mast, bowed not in fear but in sorrow, and draped in black, this spontaneous gathering of the people, the solemn, sad procession—all are expressive of deep emotion, and far more eloquent than the human voice.

"Cast down, but not destroyed," are the American people. Like a young man mourning the death of his father, seemingly overcome, but with all the strength of early manhood untouched, and all the slumbering fire of passion unquenched, and with the dim half conscious determinations stirring his bosom and warring with his grief—yet to rise and honor the memory of that father by a manly life—so this nation weeps, but it is with undiminished faith in our own good destiny, and in the God of our Fathers.

When a father dies the sorrowing children always recount his good qualities with tearful fondness. If he had faults (and who has not), they are then charitably forgotten. Ungrateful is the wretch who can show disrespect to the cold ashes of his father. And when a good man dies how bitter is the sorrow in his affectionate household!

The American people to-day proceed to bury out of their sight the mortal remains of their leading man. He who had been twice chosen, out of all our number, to be our chief executive officer, has breathed his last breath ; and to-day more than twenty millions of people mourn at his burial.

In one respect the people of a monarchy, at first glance, seem to have an advantage over the people of a republic. They have no voice in the selection of their head man. Assuming his office by a hereditary claim, if he be a good man, all may equally admire and love him, for to none of them is he particularly indebted for honor or power. But in a republic, the President must be the first choice only of a part of the people. Such are the varieties of opinion and judgment among men, and especially in times when great changes are progressing, that unanimity is impossible. But a good President, once chosen, is not the President of a party, but of the nation ; and any calamity to the head is a common calamity to all the people ; and any wrong done to the President is an insult inflicted upon all the nation. If it be not so, then is there an essential defect in our Government, and republics are radically inferior to monarchies. But, Fellow-citizens, it is so. The American people are too intelligent not to understand, and too honorable a people, not to feel this truth. Our President is the President of the nation. We are not only a sorrowing people to-day, but we are wronged, insulted, outraged. Our Chief Magistrate has fallen, not by old age, not by pestilence, not by casualty, not even in honorable war—were it so, we should still have wept, but the ordinary forms of Christian comfort would have solaced us—but he has fallen by the hands of an assassin who had never been injured, a feeble man who has enjoyed our common blessings of a free country, and whom the demon spirit of rebellion, and large draughts of alcohol, had nerved to the dastardly crime. The President of a free people, one of ourselves, of too unsuspecting a nature—too reliant upon the integrity, good sense and affections of the people, ever, like an Eastern monarch, to go armed himself, or surrounded by a body-guard—the assassin stealthily creeps behind

him and destroys his life. Ah! friends, that was a blow at us, a blow at the Republic. Its report will reverberate around the world. The advocates of despotism, when they hear it, will be confirmed; the lovers of freedom will blush and weep. America, too, they shall say, needs her sovereign. No more must the President of that great people be a simple citizen. There must be no more of those democratic receptions in the drawing-room of the White House, where the farmer and the mechanic, the merchant and the clerk, and their wives and sisters, could shake the hand of the President and receive his fatherly greeting; but he must keep himself secluded from the public gaze, and be visited only by a select few, who, under the pretense of wearing a court dress, must robe themselves in garments provided for the occasion, lest a concealed deadly weapon should be carried, and he must be seen only across a line of glittering bayonets. And if the forms of royalty are assumed, will not the expense, the danger, and the evils soon follow? Who, then, can calculate the baneful consequences of this malicious and cowardly act? If there be a man in the United States who does not resent this act, by which a mean viper has struck at the heart of a whole people, I do not say that he should die, *but certainly he is not fit to live!*

The man whom the nation mourns to-day was one whom, as President, all could admire and all could love. Wielding a power, even under our Constitution, and especially in a time of civil war, unsurpassed by that of any monarch in ancient or modern times, his administration, of a little more than four years, is unstained by one known act of wrong, that could have been prompted by cupidity, or personal animosity, or any evil passion. His official escutcheon is as clean to-day as on the 4th of March, 1861, when he first swore, as President of the United States, faithfully to discharge the duties of his office. The only charges ever made against him have been, of too great leniency in the treatment of traitors, a too great reluctance to allow capital punishment to be inflicted upon those formally condemned, and some acts advised by his Cabinet to arrest the progress of treasonable sentiments and actions in the harassing

times and dangers of civil war. I hazard nothing in asserting that no President in time of peace has been so little criticised and condemned as Abraham Lincoln in the time of war. Much of this has been due to the intense loyalty of the great majority, of all names, in the loyal States, but more, far more, to the ingenuousness, the sagacity, the unaffected honesty, and the incorruptible patriotism of Abraham Lincoln.

Abraham Lincoln was a strong man. Unblest by social and educational advantages in his youth, to press him into the public notice, he won first the esteem of his immediate neighbors, by his industry, his correctness of deportment, his truthfulness, his integrity, and his sound judgment. When his attention was called to public affairs—and he was found already well grounded in the principles of our government—office was not sought, but thrust upon him. From his first office to the last his honors were laid upon him by a trusting people. That people have never been disappointed. The simple honesty of his youth has never been lost.

Abraham Lincoln was in perfect sympathy with the American ideas. His ideal model of a perfect government was the United States of America, under the Constitution, to be strictly and honestly obeyed. He wished every State to enjoy its perfect rights, unmolested and unrestricted, and over all the grand functions of the nation to be performed. His object was not to change but to preserve. Early foreseeing the tremendous struggle which was bound to come between slavery and freedom, he resolved that, as a President of the entire country, it was his prime duty, not to attack slavery, and certainly not to attack freedom, but clearly, to maintain the Union, and to this all his energies were bent. And when in the process of events he saw that slavery must die for the nation, he first offered the wealth of the nation to purchase the slaves and colonize them against their will. And when this was ridiculed by Abolitionists, and rejected by slaveholders, he finally, as the war rolled on and increased in magnitude, and no effort of the restoration of the Union was made, as a *dernier resort*, proclaimed that, at any time before a certain date the rebel States might return

even with their slaves, but that after that date, wherever rebellion prevailed, slavery, as recognized by the United States, should expire. In this, as in all his acts, whether mistaken or not, his prime object was to restore and save the Union.

He is not, therefore, wholly entitled to the praise, nor is he open to the blame, if there be any, of these acts. Abraham Lincoln moved only as he was led by events, or, as we may believe, by the Providence of God. To destroy the rebellion, to restore the Union, was his first, his only aim. As Washington fought only for the old original rights of the colonies, which then could be secured but by independence, so Abraham Lincoln desired only to preserve the boundaries and the institutions of this country unharmed.

And he succeeded. Thank God the nation has survived the struggle. We can but smile through our tears; for though the Father of the nation has fallen, and many fathers have fallen, and many widowed mothers weep, the homestead is saved for the children. The old ship still rides, and will soon be stronger than ever. We have found the weak place, and will strengthen it; and the accursed thing which divided the crew into hostile bands, is destroyed forever.

I see a more glorious future before this land. Soon—for the first time, truly, and not rhetorically—it shall be exclaimed, There is no North, no South, no East and no West in this nation. We shall be one. Our mode of living, our industry, our educational institutions, shall be homogeneous. Railways shall run North and Southward, and not principally, as heretofore, East and Westward. Not only shall California and New England recognize each other as sisters, but New York and Georgia, South Carolina and Massachusetts, Florida and Michigan. We shall have one Congress, one Supreme Judiciary, one President, one Army, one Navy, one Flag, one heart, and one will. And let us hope that then, unconquerable in our might, we shall set an example to the world, of order, obedience to self-imposed law, of justice, prosperity and peace. And as the dark clouds and heavy rain, which drove us to-day from our place of meeting, in the open square, into this house, have just

passed away, and the beautiful sunlight shines through these windows, so let us hope the storm-cloud of war and of lamentation shall suddenly disappear, and the light of peace and prosperity shall long shine upon us as a nation. And when this shall be, the nation shall acknowledge a debt that she can never pay, to the sagacity, the integrity, and the patriotism of Abraham Lincoln.

In those not far off days, I trust, when, in quiet, the historian sits down to sum up in a paragraph the salient points of the last four years, it shall be said that, under Abraham Lincoln, the loyal portion of the country, all that enjoyed the free labor, since become universal, from a few ships made the largest and strongest navy then known in the world, and beat down or captured forts formerly deemed impregnable; from a small army raised the largest armies in the world, and made the longest marches, fought the hardest battles, and carried on the most successful campaigns, collected the greatest revenues without paralyzing industry or exciting the murmurs of the people, originated the most stupendous voluntary charities in their Sanitary and Christian Commissions ever known, put down a gigantic rebellion in spite of the recognition of the rebels as a belligerent power by Europe, in spite of Southern cotton and British gold, and restored the Union; but that just at its close, the Rebel Serpent, with its head already crushed and its back broken, collected its dying venom in its tail, and stung the brave, kind-hearted, too confiding President to death. Then the exultations of the people were temporarily checked, and instead of shoutings over the preservation of their own lives and honor, universal lamentation arose from all the land, and never were such sorrow and weeping known as when the good Abraham Lincoln was laid in his grave. That such may be the record of coming history, may God in his mercy grant.

And now, Fellow-citizens, what can we do? Has not this hour an appointed task? Will it suffice that we weep over the grave of the honored dead? No; let us swear, by the memory of the brave dead that have fallen in battle, to secure our rights—by the pledges we virtually gave them when they

left us to respond to the calls of our now martyred President, over whose remains, to-day, the new President and his Cabinet, foreign ambassadors, and the nation, weep—by the institutions received from our fathers—by the duty we owe to our children —by our fealty to justice, and liberty, and God—that we will never despair of the Republic, and that no duty connected with its preservation committed to our trust, shall ever be left unperformed. Let us swear that we will honor and preserve that for which Lincoln toiled and Lincoln died. His present successor, President Johnson, and all his successors—constitutional Presidents of this nation—we will sustain. We will hold up the example of the patriotic and the Christian Lincoln, and teach our children to admire it. We will see that his martyrdom is properly avenged. We will approve the faithful execution of the laws. We will disown and fight against treason and traitors. We will do our part to make this Government pure and perpetual.

And then, LINCOLN! though thou hast so suddenly been called away from a nation just jubilant with gratitude at thy success—though thou wast not permitted to live and receive the grateful thanks of the whole reunited people and the whole Christian world, yet, perhaps, from the serene regions of immortality, surrounded by thousands of the brave officers and men, who, like thee, have sacrificed their earthly life for their country's good—thou shalt look down, first upon a weeping, and then upon a thankful nation, among whom, in proportion to its purity, integrity, and patriotism, thy virtues will be emulated and thy name honored; and America will ever point with patriotic pride to the two grand historic names, Washington and Lincoln, the Father and the Preserver of their native land!